XVII.

DAKOTA POLITICS.

THE GAME OF " SINCH" BETWEEN THE TWO SECTIONS.

TOPTH DAKOTA'S CONVENTION - CANDIDATES FOR THE TWO SENATORSHIPS-ACTIVITY

OF THE GARMERS' ALLIANCE. FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] pyrights: 1880: By the New-York Tribune Bismarck, North Dakota, June L.

While travelling in a railroad car just after reaching Dakota, a stranger, an ciderly, sharptaced, sinister-looking person, touched me on the shoulder and said in tones that sounded somewhat menacing: "Sonny, I kin sinch you!"

Not feeling sure I had correctly heard him, and not understanding what he meant, anyhow, I replied in a way that was intended to be exceed. ingly winsome and gentle, "I, ah-beg pardon,

There was no doubt-about it. He said he could "I kin sinch you!" " sinch" me. Wholly at a loss for anything better to reply. I smiled soothingly and said, "Yes, w-thank you; you're very kind."

" Hey ?" " I'm much obliged to you."

" Wos fer ?" " For offering to 'sinch' me."

" Well, then, come on." There was semething vicious about the man's pearance, and the word "sinch" sounded ugly. I hesitated, resolved first to parley, and, if worst e to worst-well, I would sell my life dearly. " Why don't you come on?" he demanded.

Where?

What for ?" · Ain's you goin' ter play ?" Play what("

Oh, it was a thing you played! My spirits rese but still I pleaded that I didn't know how. Then be explained, and as I travelled further I found that sinch is the great Northwestern game of cards, a recent invention, and played everywhere and by everybody. You can see people playing sinch in the hotel parlors, in the barrooms, on the care, in private houses, and its phrases are the slang of the day. It is a variation of High, Low, Jack. The counting cards are the high, the low, the jack, the ten-spot, or game, each of which counts one, and the pedro, or five of trumps, cards, and one after another they bet; that is, offer to make so many points, as many as they think their bands are capable of making. The player who affers the highest bet is entitled to ne the trump, and the great effort of every. body else is " to get the sinch on him"; that is, to prevent him from making as many points as he has agreed to make. If he fails to make good his offer, he is " sinched."

The politics of North Dakota has been one long

sme of sinch with South Dakota. It has been impossible to induce the two sections of the Teragree. The Northern people have claimed that they were paying far more than their share of the taxes without receiving any comensating benefits from the revenue raised. The Southern people, disputing these allegations, preothers directly in contravention. They say Sorthern men go into conventions and Legis. latures with them and want to run the entire show. The real trouble is that North and South are spart in interest. They have no common cause. They differ from each other in character, method and purpose, and they cannot see things in the same light. The first clash led to others and there was nothing to bring them together. There is not much doubt, I fancy, that the Northern men generally "got the sinch on" tre South. They are as crafty a lot of politicians as can be developed under a Territorial system. Being in the minority, their sole opportunity lay in organization. They knew that, ' They understood that they could only accomplish what they wanted by acting as a unit, by splitting the Southern men into factions and by joining hands with that faction which most wanted their support. Their der, one of the most remarkable men in the Western country, and essentially a product of it, was and is the Hon. Alexander McKensie.

They don't say "the Honorable" out here to anybody. Western people waste no time in superfluous compliment. Many of their peculiarities are resultant in a measure from their earlier association with the Indians. Half the people you meet in Western Dakota and Eastern Montana will say, in greeting you; simply " How ?" " How" is the universal Indian salutation, and the only English word you can induce many of them to speak. There are dozens of young Indians who have received a complete English education at Carlisle or Hampton, who have gone back to their tribes, relapsed into barbarism, and who wouldn't now for a farm say another English word than "How." White people have taken it up, and its use illustrates the Western tendency to put every. thing into as few words as possible. I saw a man go into a Montana postoffice the other days white man-and give his wrists a queer turn. The postmaster in reply handed him an envelope. The man wasn't deaf or dumb. He was only using the Injun sign language. It was no trouble to turn his wrists, while valuable time and breath would have been spent in saying, "Kind sir, will you be good enough to give me a 2-cent stamped envelope?" Of course, not everybody employs these economical devices, but they are sufficiently in use to exert a moral influence on all conversa tion. Mr. McKensie, great as he is jand nobody here is greater), is always addressed as " Aleck," not wholly because he is a popular politician, but as well because "Alcok" is a short and direct method of reaching the desired result.

Mr. McKensie's leadership in North Dakota poli tice, so far as he chooses to exert it, is commanding. The secret of that lies, I suspect, in his shillty to perceive as well what he cannot do as what he can. Pride is the rock on which most political leaders of the absolute type are wrecked To show how very big they are, they attempt the particular enterprise they cannot succeed in. Mr. McKensie has not made that blunder yet. His personality is charming. He came to Dakota an ignorant young Scotchman, without a friend in the world or a penny. He peddied "pop" in the streets of Bismarck. He worked as a section hand, shovelling dirt on the Northern Pacific Railroad, and his first distinctive rise in society was when he became a section boss. He isn't ashamed of that past, and I met no one in North Dakota who was ashamed of it for him. But it is deoldedly a past. He is a great big, good-naturedgiant, with clear blue eyes that gaze straight into whatever they are directed at, and particularly strong jawbone. That jawbone the thing that illustrates Mr. McKensie. It will exert more influence on the organization of North Dakota's State Government than the entire

instomy of most other men. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of Mr. McKensie's relation to the work now being done in North Dakota. If you talk with him, you erve that he never uses the personal proin, that he never raises his voice above the conional tone, that he never tells you anything dows already know, and that, as a result of lk, you have, somehow or another, a better dalk, you have, somepow of all the server lift, before the of yourself than you had before. If, before se him, you have travelled through South Duto, you will wonder where the horns and the

en foot are of which you heard so much. ng I have said about Mr. McKensie must inference that the people of North Daare lacking in self-assertion. On the con-7, it is the fidelity with which he has served a course that has given him his paramount Yankton to Aberdeen in South rou bear him executed as a tgrant and a

boss. From Pembina to Bismarck in North Da-kota you hear him glorified as a patriot. The people on whom he has so often " got the sinch" say he is without a redeeming virtue. The people for whom the "sinching" was done say that nothing on earth is too good for him.

North Dakota's experiment in constitution-making will be watched with profound interest by thoughtful people. Of the seventy-five men who will compose the convention, forty are farmers. There are but five men among them all who can be called politicians. Only ten, I think, have ever held office. Only six have ever been in the Legislature. Only six are lawyers. It is decidedly an of-the-people body. No class has attempted to control it, and no one can so much as guess how it will stand on anything. The prevailing opinion is that it will prove to be a strong temperance body, but beyond this no one attempts to indulge in much prophecy. The Farmers' Alliance is strong in both Dakotas, and particularly strong in the It includes nearly 800 local alliances, each containing from twenty-five to 200 members. Its general influence is undoubtedly excellent, and it has succeeded in securing for the farmers many important concessions from the railroads, from machinery manufacturers, and from other people with whom they have large aggregate dealings. As a defence against impositions and aggressions, against faulty and hostile legislation, against everything, indeed, that menaced agricultural interests, which, of course, are the prime interests of the people, it has proved powerful. But latterly its officers have been taking a position in politics which portends trouble. The president of the Alliance is a man named H. L. Loucks, said to be a Canadian. Mr. Loucks unquestionably possesses considerable executive ability, but he is rapidly steering the Alliance upon rocks. He argues that because the farmers constitute so large a proportion of the population of Dakota they should name all the State officials. He openly announces his intention to make the Alliance organization the controlling factor in politics. Every candidate must be an Alliance man, and no one is to be allowed to hold office except he be franked by Mr. Loucks. On this principle there is no reason why the Masons or the Odd Fellows, the Catholies or the Baptists should not figure up their respective strength and demand a proportional recognition. If a man is to be Governor or Senator, not because he possesses peculiar qualifications as a public man, but because he is a farmer, no reason exists why any other class of citizens should not use the same argument, and politics would soon become a wrangle between classes of the community, each to serve its separate advantage rather than that of the whole people. The Republican majority in South Dakota is 20,000. In North Dakota it is fully 10,000. These are majurities which Mr. Loucks cannot disturb, even should he attempt to sell the Alliance to the Democrats. An effort of this character was made a year ago, when Mr. Loucks induced his followers to bolt the Republican candidate for Congress. He bitched his team to the Democratic eart, but

didate's majority was greater than ever. Unwarned by this interesting experience, Mr. Loucks and his friends are talking energetically about nominating a full ticket against that submitted by the Republican Convention in South Dakota, their scheme being to have the Democrats indorse it. They have actually called a convention of the Alliance at Huron on June 28, when they undoubtedly hope to put through this ambitious undertaking. Their proceedings are exciting some interest, directed chiefly at Loucks himself. People are curious to know what he is after. That he must be after something is regarded as certain. The farmers of Dakota compose the Republican party. They and the party are equivalent terms. In supporting it they support themselves. They could by no possibility hurt it without hurting themselves. They could serve no conceivable end of their own by giving the State to the Democrats, though they might serve an end of Mr. Louck's. Fortunately they understand the situation. They are not for sale. Neither will they allow their excellent or-ganization to be wrecked on the barren rock of anybody's ambition. Before the convention meets Mr. Loucks will probably realize the futility of the present plan. If he doesn't, he will inevitably meet with disaster.

the team wouldn't go. He found himself unable

to deliver the Alliance vote. The Republican can-

In North Dakota the Alliance is under a wiscr and safer leadership. No division into separate State organizations has yet taken place, but the made for an early division. It is quite possible that an Alliance man will be nominated on the Republican ticket for Governor, and, in any event, the farmers' organization will be recognized. Thus fur it has escaped many of the perils which so often overcome associations intended to further class interests. It has not spread over so much ground as the old Grange attempted to cover. It does not antagonize every other branch of industry. It runs an insurance company and a purchasing company, insuring against all kinds of natural catastrophes to crops, and purchasing the staple articles, such as twine and machinery, that farmers require. This policy keeps the Alliance within reasonable bounds, and wards from it much of the prejudice usually aroused against

liance within reasonable bounds, and wards from it much of the prejudice usually aroused against such societies. As yet it is regarded throughout all Dakota with much sympatus. The only thing that can burt it is crazy polities on the part of its leaders. Several of them are now badly touched with the swelled head.

Senatorial timber in North Dakota is plentiful, and the people are busy discussing the particular qualities of particular trees. Nobody's fortunes are very far advanced as yet, though the election of ex-Governor Gilbert A. Pierce may be said to be more than foreshadowed. Governor Pierce was the successor of Governor Ordway, and was displaced by Cleveland to make room for Governor Church. If the election were to take place now, Governor Pierce would almost room for Governor Church. If the election were to take place now, Governor Pierce would almost certainly be chosen as one of the Senators. Who the other would be is a purely speculative problem. Governor Ordway is the man most talked about, but he and Pierce are both from Bisquarck. The Red River Valley will claim one of the Senators and already presents a score of more or less distinguished candidates, of whom the biggest, in more senses than one, is Major Edwards, of "The Fargo Argus." The handsomest is General Harrison Allen, formerly of Pennsylvania, which is understood to be unanimously for him. The homeliest is the Hon. Jud La Moure, who controls the half-breed counties on the border, and trols the half-breed counties on the border, and who is much better than he looks. The present Secretary of the Territory, Mr. Richardson, is a quiescent candidate, neither seeking nor rejecting, and, if I were a prophet—but, then, I'm not. L. E. Q.

WASHING DONE AT THE CITY'S EXPENSE.

THREE NEW PREE PUBLIC BATHS TO BE ADDED THIS BEASON-GETTING READY TO

OPEN IN A FEW DAYS. A good many people in New-York, especially the loys, will be glad to know that the city will add three new tree swimming-baths to its outfit this summer, and that the whole fifteen of them will be thrown open on or about June 15. At present the bath-houses are being thoroughly repainted inside and out down at heir winter quarters in the Eric Basin, South Brooklyn, and when they come out for duty they will be great deal more " spick-and-span" to look at then the bathing-houses at most seaside resorts. Any germs of disease or bacteria that may have lodged in the crannies of the wood, and so stuvived a winter's frosts be pretty thoroughly covered with a thick coat of paint and few public baths will be more clean and inriting, at the beginning of the season, anyway, than The three new houses will be tationed in the East River at Market, Seventy-ninth

East River-Market, Corlear, Stanton, Ninercenth Phirty-seventh, Pitty-first, Seventy-ninth, One-hundred-and-twelfth and One-hundred and thirty-eighth sts. North Hiver-Battery, Duane, Horatio, Twenty-seventh, Pitty-first and One-hundred-and-twenty-

and One-hundred-and-thirty-righth sts. The bathing

aculities of the city will then be distributed as follows

sorm inver-Batery, Duane, increase, accepted, Pitty-first and One-hundred-and-twenty-eighth sis.

Each bath will have three majo attendants during four days in the week, and two female attendants during the rext of the time, the haths being open for women and girls on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. The hours are from 5 a. m. to 0 p. m., axoppt on Sundays, when all the baths close at noon. Bathers are required to bring and also to take away their own bathing clothes, towols, etc. The entire accommodation is absolutely free, and since there have been complaints made from time to time that the attendants, if they do not actually charge anything, yet reserve certain privileges for those who give them a gratuity, which they deny to others, Superintendent. Burgin, of the Burcau of Repairs and Supplies in the papartment of Public Works, has declared his intention.

more emphatically than usual this year to disclarge at once any official who is detected in such an act. A charge or complaint of this kind coming to Mr. Bergen from any one will be promptly investigated, he declares.

declares.

Each house contains, on the average, from sixty to seventy dressing-rooms, and the tank is divided into two compartments, one having a depth of two and one-half feet and the other four feet. Last year it was estimated that about 3,000,000 free baths were enjoyed by the people in these houses, most of them during the vacation of the public schools, and the cost of maintenance of the system was about \$33,000, or less than I cent a bath. While the boys are certainly the most persister nations of these baths, yet the of maintenance of the system was about 533,000, or less than I cent a bath. While the boys are certainly the most persistent patrons of these baths, yet the amount of actual comfort they cause is best appreciated by watching the visitors on one of the worsen's days, when hundreds of respeciable workingwemen bring their little daughters, and the factory girls come in groups of dozens to enjoy the water.

STORIES ABOUT PEOPLE.

HENRY CLAY AND MR. BOWIE. From The St. Louis Republic.

From The St. Louis Republic.

"Henry Clay once told me," said Mr. Davis, with a smile, "of his first meeting with Bowie. It was in the early days, and Clay was travelling in a stage-coach, where the only other passengers were a pretty girl, a big, rough-looking countryman, and a limp little figure in a great-coat. With the consciousness of his own perfect physique, Clay said he was congratulating himself on not being the limp little figure bundled up in the corner, when he became conscious that the pretty girl was begging the rough countryman not fo smoke, as it made her ill. The fellow replied with a savage oath, that he had paid his fare and would smoke when he —— pleased. Mr. Clay said he was just trying to screw his courage up to the point of remonstrating with the country giant, when the Imp little trying to screw his courage up to the point of remon-strating with the country giant, when the limp little figure undoubled itself like magic, and, with a quick movement, reached down its collar, brought out a knife that in the excitement of the moment looked a yard long, and with another est-like movement seized the fellow by the throat. 'Throw that pipe out of the window, or by —, I'll—'A comprehensive sweep of the murderous-looking blade finished the sentence and sent the pipe shattering on the ground. In another sent the pipe shattering on the ground. In another minute the hiffe had again disappeared down the capacious collar, and the limp figure had resumed its former vertebracless condition, 'but the rest of the journey,' said Mr. Clay. 'I spent in wishing I was the little man in the great-coat, who was none other than Bewle, with his famous limite.'

From The Chicago Mail.

From The Chicago Mall.

I beard a story about a pretty little widow the other day which contains a hint to young women who are suddenly thrown upon their own resources. This little woman lost her husband, and in the course of time it became necessary to do something to support herself. After trying a good many places she was given a position in a Statest, dry-soods store, with the handkerchief counter as her department. The first day she was there a gentleman came along and stopped at her counter to look at the goods. She felt that she ought to sell him something, so she went at it encreptically, and, though the man tried to every felt that she ought to sell him something, so she wen at it energotically, and, though the man tried in every way to clude her persuastreness, he couldn't do it and was finally forced to buy a half-dozen handler chiefs. When she got her salary at the end of the week she found a substantial increase over the figure at which she had been engaged. She asked the cashier the reason why.

"Recause of a sale you made the first day you came if you remember, you sold half a dozen handkerchiefs to a gentleman after making a long talk."

"Yes, I remember," she sail.

"Yes, I remember," she said.
"That was Mr. Pardridge. He thought your salar, night to be raised."

This was a good white ago. The lady is happily narried again. You may be sure that a girl who can hell goods to the proprietor of the store will not be my too long in getting a husband, and a good one.

WHAT PUZZLED MR. LUTTRELL. From The Washington Post

From The Washington Post.

Among the members of the XLHII Congress was the Hon. John K Luttrell, of California. The following story illustrates forcibly the condition of affairs then and the justice of the present demand for a reform in the rules of the House:

"When I came to Washington," said Mr. Luttrell to ox-Senator Nesmith, of Oregon, who was then a member of the House, "I thought I was to be a member of a deliberate assumbly of representative peers, each one on an equality with the others, each with equal voice in the proceedings. I find that I am mistaken. It is more like a city in its workings. Here are men engaged in finance; here others engaged in commercial pursuits. There are some who buy and sell, there are others interested in forcign matters. Some are gantlemen of elegant letsure. There are rings and raight others interested in foreign matters. Some are gantle men of clegant leture. There are rings and raign within rings. There are business sections, the thickly settled portion and the suburbs. As for myself I live in the suburbs so far from the business centre that I may rise in my seat every day from December till July without once catching the Speakor's eye. Nesmith, I can take an Indian blacket and completely cover with it the men who shape and control the legislation of the Nitten within this are alled dailbarrate between t the men who shape and control of Nation within this so-called deliberate body."

Nation within this so-called deliberate body."

attrell, you always did have a good deal of a "Why go to the trouble of . biging an Indian blanks".
Why go to the trouble of . biging an Indian blanks.
Why not get a dinner plate and clap it on the head of the Speaker!"

COMPLIMENTARY TO THE VISITOR.

From The Washington Post,
All the old and middle-aged Baptists not only
Baltimore, but a large section of the South, will
remember the colol-rated Doctor Fuller, whose ele
quence and powerful exhortations brought thomsands
into fellowship with that church. Shortly after the neurce and the war he was making a month fellowship with a hose of the war he was making a month of the war he was making a month of the court of th concluding invication of Brother Murchison's set and accustomed prayer:

An' now, C Lawd, bress de freble words which are about to fall from de sinful an' polluted lips ob dy unworthy sarvant."

AN AFTER DINNER SPEECH.

From The Youth's Companion.

A certain famous and witty Englishman, visiting America, was asked to make an after-dinner speech at the "Ladies' Night" of a Boston club. It was a literary club, and he was a literary man, so it was expected, very naturally, that he would glorify his profession and that of his bearers.

Instead of doing so, he rose gravely and, with a serious glater at the fruits of the desert still on the table before him, began: "Ladies and gentlemen, I come not—here to talk."

All eyes were turned toward him.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he republied, "I come not here to talk."

here to talk."

People began to laugh, seeing that brevity was really the soul of his wit,

"I come not here to talk," said he, "I come not here to talk." Then, with another giance at the fruit and a modest gesture of depreciation, "I come not here to talk." he sat down, while every one laughed and ap-

WHY DR. HAWKES DECLINED.

From The Washington Post.

North Carolina probably never produced an abler pracher than Dr. Francis L. Hawkes, who a quarter of a century ago was paster of Grace Episcopai Church, New York. Short, thick-set, swarthy, black eyed, and black haired, he was a striking personage. He was not only a great pulpit orator, but considered the best reader in the New York Episcopaev. His rather luxurious family deterred him from accepting a bishopris, which would have been otherwise tendered. One day a delegation from a Buffalo church waited upon and invited him to accept a pastorate in that city.

"Well, gentlemen, other things being satisfactory, the question of acceptance narrows down to a business. From The Washington Post. the question of acceptance narrows down to a business-matter," said Doctor Hawkes. "What salary do you

Doctor Hawkes," said the spokesman, "We recog nise that you have a high reputation and are willing to be liberal. Our recent paster has received \$2.500, but on account of your standing we have decided to offer you \$3,500. "My good man," cried the Doctor, gashing, "do you know what salary I am receiving here!"
"No, sir."

of the ravens."

"Now, my friends," responded the elergyman, quizzically, "I have made the Bible my study ever since I was twenty-eight. I have read it through exercially and prayerfully over a hundred times. I remember the raven incident perfectly, but nowhere can I find any reference to the Lord's providing for young Hawkes."

lash; and neither man nor beast guilty of disturbing the sanctity of the Lord's Day could escape his vigiant eye or remorseless weapons.

He was eighty years old; with the members of the congregation he evidently had become accustomed to the new dispensation and forgotten his old part in the worship, when, one Sunday forenoon in summer, while the minister was in the midst of his long prayer a panting dog came trotting up the sisle. The sprat of his old tything man was sroused. The force of habit, though long disused, once more asserted itself. Crispus Graves was seen to solemnly rise up in his pew, like the ghost of one of the old colonial fathers, raise his knotty came and smite the intruding dog upon his back.

"Yaow!"

The cur uttered a lond yelp and bounded out of the house of God.

Without the least change upon his face old Crispus sat down and resumed his attitude of devotion. The minister did not pause in his prayer for an instant, but poured forth his resounding periods as though nothing had happened. The congregation was too devout to smile; and the traditions of the pole and whiplash of the old days kent the buys and firs from tittering. The day's service went on to the end without further interruption.

THE BARYE EXHIBITION.

A SPLENDID COLLECTION OF THE GREAT SCULPTOR'S WORKS.

Pris, May 24.

Many Americans have had the good fortune to

be here in time for the opening of the exhibition of Barye's works. Americans who form picture galleries, and who have studied art in Europe, know what a hard struggle Berye had to work his way to fame, more against artistic conventionalities and ferocious jealousies than against neglect. He was, perhaps, the greatest sculptor of wild beasts and animals in general that ever lived There was never a more original or a more power ful artist. His insight was extraordinary. Not only in studying the wild beast did he see it as it was and divine its active principle, but he saw what it meant in that great volume of Nature's hieroglyphics wherein the material world in con crete forms express moral and abstract truths. Barye was born in 1796, when French society

was going through a crisis in which the "eat, drink and be merry" maxim was omnipotent. The animality of that period precipitated the fall of all that remained of the Republican Government, and bound over France, and Europe through her, to the Bonaparte period of carnage, which was to go fourteen years into the next century. Barye's mother was the daughter of a judge of severe probity of life, and, as many judges in Paris were, a Jansenist. The wild passions that raged around her and the ravening for prey, which was often hidden by the politicians of the Convention, the Legislature, the Reign of Terror and the Directory, probably made a deep impression on her, and so prepared the son to see to what extent ferocious felines were types of wicked and greedy human beings. His father was probably of an Irish stock. He dabbled in acts and sciences. The son hated war. He had a vocation for art and entered the studios of Bosnio and Gros to learn design and painting, but having to work for bread, had to engrave medals. When there was no salable work to be done he went to look at the beasts in the Jamiin des Plantes menagerie. In 1819 he competed for the Roman Prix, which would have enabled him to spend four years in the French Academy of Fine Arts in Rome. His subject was an engraved medal. One Vatinelle obtained the prize. Barye then, in 1820, 1821 and 1822, competed for another "Prix de Rome" in the sculpture section. Turee mediocrities came in before him. There was nothing to be done but to seek work

as an artisan, and so he entered the workshop of Fauconnet, the great silversmith. He still in his idle hours continued to haunt the menagerie of the Jardin des Plantes, which, as it turned out, was the school that best suited him. Harye was thoughtful and observant, but had a slow brain. He needed the crucible of affliction to perfect his singular capacities. Whenever he competed for a prize he was deemed to disappointment. He furni hed to the trade, as a designer for the ornaments of timepieces and of silver and bronze table ornaments, those immortal works, "The Tiger Eating Crocodile," which he did in 1831, while the emotions of the Revolution of 1880 were fresh; "The Dead Gazelle," "The Panther Devouring a Gazelle," in which he meant to symbolize Louis Philippe upsetting the Boy King, Henri V. in whose favor Charles X had abdicated: "The Stag Surprised by the Lynx," and in 1833 "The Lion Crushing the Serpent." Louis Philippe's eldest son, the Due d'Orleans, saw Parye's works at Faucennet's and to encourage his genius sent for him and asked him to design and execute a centreplece for his dinner table. Derre did "Apollo in His Car, Drawn by the Herses of the Sun." When he sent to the Salon his groups, of "Order, Strength, Peace and War at the Service of Liberty," they were refused on the ground that a man the had worked for a silversmith was an artisan and not an artist. This was in 1836. He never tried again until 1850 to exhibit at a Salon, but lived to himself, solitary, disappointed and neglected, directing himself the casting and carving in metals of his designs. Debts all the while were mounting up. They got to the total of 30,000 france before luck began to turn, and he never had a quiet mind until 1857, when he delivered the bronze hons on the terrace of the Tutleries, which Napoleon III ordered.

Nothing could be carker than his life in that period of struggle. But he felt the claw and tooth of human greed and covetonsness, the relimb of the law, and said with an intensity of expression how horrible it all was, not in words, but in the acts of the fauna of the menugerie. There thay have been a menageric of possions in his own bresst, which poverty kept imprisoned. In 1868 he so far forgot his dignity as to call on those members of the Academy of Fine Arts who had sconted him as a tradesman to admit him to their body. The stairs to their place of meeting were guarded The stairs to their place of meeting were guarded by the ridiculous pair of hons in wigs which are still there. He was admitted. Happily his course was nearly run, and he had gone too far in the way of tooth to retreet his steps. Barye was as much a fabousist as Le Fontaine. His insight into the individual animal was of surpassing keenness. Shades of instinct were divined and brought out. Two beasts of the same family, and having similar robes, were quite different, each having its personality. In the struggles of the fauna sentiments were put in notion. Perfidy, brutality, ferocity, arrogance, indolence and harmless innocence were expressed in Barye's works. His gazelles are intensely pathetic. Injured innocence, saintliness erging to Heaven, "How long, O Lord, how long?" are figured in the graminivorous mimals.

CLAM-FISHING WITH BARE TOES.

HOW THE PARMERS' BOYS AND GIRLS MAKE

Judged by the quantities of Little Neck clams that are sold in New York restaurants and fish markets and are shipped to Western cities, that little part of Long Island must have the most prolific shell-fish beds in the side world in proportion to its size. The truth is, however, that more " Little Neck" clams come from Sandy Hook Bay and the Shrewsbury River than from the whole of Long Island. In fact, the Sandy Hook clam "chuggers" extenuate their deception of a confidingspublic by arguing that while "Little Neck" has the name, after all Shrewsbury has the flavor," and the people who are deceived into buying Sandy He for Little Neclos really get a better bivalve for

prophe who are deceived and extends for their forces, gasping, "do you know what salary I am receiving here?"

"I get \$15,000 and this parsonage, and as I have an expensive family I do not see my way clear to accept your offer?"

"I get \$15,000 and this parsonage, and as I have an expensive family I do not see my way clear to accept your offer?"

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

The spokesman locked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

"Now my friends," responded the story of the ravens."

"Now my friends," responded the elegyman quizicially, "I have made the libit my study every of the ravens."

"Now my friends," responded the elegyman quizicially, "I have made the libit my study every of the ravens."

"Now my friends," responded the elegyman quizicially, "I have made the libit my study every of the property of the locked the libit my study every my study of the locked the libit my study every my study had a due conception of the importance of his during the lock my study every libit my study every libit my study every libit my study every lib oney.

These clam " chuggers," as the fishermen are called.

WHAT COULD THAT POURTH ONE BE?

From The Washington Post.

There is a very nice young lady in Washington who has a way of ridding herself of bures to be commended has a way of ridding herself of bures to be commended for unforteness at least. She tells the firesome party 5

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER SAYS:

"Here is a new reason for using Soap," to help me wash out a few of the financial costs of the last year. Only the Recamier Medicated Soap will do this. Fortunately it is the very best in the world. Your tradesman can at once supply you through the

RECAMIER MANUFACTURING CO.,

52 & 54 Park Place.

11.143 2001 美元氏行用

New York City.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer, President.

story; then a second; if the second doesn't start him, the third one is almost sure to. In case that fails the fourth never missed its man. She calls them her "Undertaker Series." They are as follows:
"Oh, dear," said the beautiful daughter of a prominent undertaker, "I am shraid I shan't be able to go to Saratoga this summer. Papa says he never know people to be so frightfully healthy. If some one doesn't die before long I shan't even have a new spring hat."

to Saratoga this summer. Papa says he never know people to be so frightfully healthy. If some one doesn't die before long I shan't even have a new spring hat."

The second runs as follows: A New-England gentleman went to Florida in the last stages of consumption, lingered a few months and passed away. His bereaved widow telegraphed home: "John is dead. Loss faily covered by insurance." She then set about preparing the remains for shipment to the North. The local undertaker was called in. The season was about over, and his large and select assortment had been reduced to a single casket, which proved about two feet too long for the deceased. Never mind, sobbed the widow, after she had hagglet the price down to the lowest possible figure; "the box is too long, but I can fill the end in w-with oranges, boohoo!"

And the third is like unto this: A certain undertaker's energetic wife ches out the family purse by keeping a boarding-hous?. The boarders claim to be able to tell, with unerring accuracy, when the husband has had charge of a funcral, because the next day there are flowers on the table, and tee on the butter. The fourth story can be told only under extreme provocation. It would be downright grave robbery to repeat it.

CURRENT COMMENT.

MEN AND THINGS IN NEW-YORK.

"I met what I think is a new departure in social shams," said a claim-agent who works a large European collection field, the other day. " A woman came to my office and wanted to know how much I would charge her to have her name and these of her daughters written this summer on all the fashionable hotel registers and other books kept for that purpose in the chief places of historical or scenic interest throughout Europe. I was to be careful not to get them registered in two places at the same time, and was to be sure that they were duly telegraphed to the American newspapers. At first I did not understand ber motive, and " But why don't you do it you self, madam? We would have to charge you a great deal more than it is really worth-it would be little trouble for you to attend to such a little thing, or one of your daughters.' 'Why, man, don't you understand,' she saplied, annoyed at my dulness in not taking in the situation. 'we are not going over at all.' So I took the contract at a good price, and her name will be duly cabled over as among the latest arrivals in London, Paris, Rome, Venice, etc., to the envy of her friends, while in reality she will be hiding away in some country boarding house."

A game that has found considerable favor in the West is being introduced this season to the East with a considerable degree of success. It is called lawnhall and is about half way between tennis and eroquet. not requiring so much activity as the former and rather more than the latter. It consists of a number of balls, a short, broad-bladed bat, an iron tripod about 3 1-2 feet high, and a net. The net is spread over the points of the triped and hangs down between them like a hig pocket. The game consists in knocking the balls with the bat into the net from a distance which may be increased according to the skill of the players and the amount of difficulty that it is thought desirable to impart to the sport. An ordinary backstop net behind the tripod prevents the overshot bails from going too far, and the game readily affords a good deal of fun in a much more confined space than is required for lawn-tennis.

damage to the elevator itself but promise to indemnify the owner of the clevator for such sums of money as he may be compelled to pay to people who have been injured or killed by any accident to the "lift." amount of this indemnity is, of course, limited. proportion to the premium paid and the holder of the policy is expected to allow the elevator to be examined by the company's inspector at any time and to conform to certain regulations and requirements in running it.

Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen, the champion of the Nicaragua Canal scheme, has an interesting letter from Theodore R. Timby, of this State, in which Mr. Timby gives his version of the origin of the turret which Captain Ericason applied to the Monitor. He says that the first sight of the circular fort on Governor's Island, known as Castle William, suggested to him the idea of a revolving turnet for defensive works, and in January, 1841, when nineteen years old, he made a model of a marine turret, or revolving battery, and shibited it to the Chief of Ordnance. In this city, in the following April. He filed his caveat in January, the following April. He filed his caveat in January, 1849 and obtained a patent "for revolving towers for offensive or defensive warfare, whether placed on land or water," on September 30, 1862. When it was determined to build the Monitor be agreed with the contractors for the use of his patent and a payment to him of \$5,000 as a royalty on each turret constructed by them. Admiral Ammen is one of the most entertaining

of men. He has a fund of interesting stories of his experiences and observations, especially when he was schoolmate of General Grant in Ohio. He was appointed a midshipman in the Navy in 1836, on same day on which young Grant was appointed a cadet at West Point, and they always remained clore When General Grant was planning his Potomae campaign he sent for Ammen, then a commander only, and they sat up many a night together n General Grant's tent going over the details of the scheme. When General Grant was elected President friend Ammon was fleet captain of the Asiatic Squadron, and he had him ordered home and offered him the portfolio of the Navy Department. Ammen, however, refused to resign from the Navy and Amoien, however, refused to resign from the Navy and Adulinh E. Borle was made Secretary of the Navy. Capitain Ammen was appointed Chief of the Bureau of Navigation. Ammen has one of the best lighting records in the Navy. In May, 1804, he had charge of a draft of 220 sallors on the steamship Ocean Queen, taking them to the Pacific Squadron. Two days after leaving New-York the men mutinied, and days after leaving New-York the men mutinied, and the Navy and the uprising, but only by his beavery he suppressed the uprising, but only after he had shot the two ringleaders. He recoived after he had shot the two ringleaders. He recoived the praise of everybody on board of the ship for his daring, but surrendered himself for trial upon his relating, but surrendered himself for trial upon his relating home and received a verdict of commendation for his action that saved the ship and the lives of the officers and passengers.

An ex-officer of the British Army, who has spent many years in India and Africa, came to New-York recently and is striving hard to learn how people in his city act. He finds a great deal to amuse him in the way food is served in the restaurants, and his friends usually enjoy a hearty laugh when he takes dinner with them, as he soldom falls to see something about which to make some quaint remark in expressing his astonishment. A few days ago this nyal Briton was, as usual, eating dinner, enlarging loyal Briton was, as usual, eating dinner, enlarging upon the superiority of things English as compared with what he had seen here, when, the more substantial viands having been consumed, one of the party ordered strawberry shortcake for desaert. The waiter filled the order about as promptly as is usual in downtown restaurants, and the Captain viewed the dish with surprise. He seemed unable to comprehend it at first, but before the delicacy had been eaten he seemed to have solved the problem. Then he surprised those around him by actaining: "liv Jove! that must be nice! Strawberries on toast is a queer dish, though."

Said a newspaper man, talking about going out of town for the summer: "The class of people who ought to be able to got away from the city during the warm months cannot do so for the resson that there is no way of leaving town late at night. A newspaper pan who has to work until 1 or 2 o'clock at night could spend almost the entire day in the country getting back to town at evening, but I do not know of a single place to which a train of boat runs after 1 o'clock except New-Jersey, and New-Jersey is not so desirable for a home in summer as a description desirable for a home in summer as a dozen places hessabout, which are out off from New-York by lack of ratiroad or forry facilities.

WORK OF AN ADVANCE AGENT.

COMPANIES ON THE ROAD.

The success of travelling theatrical companies depends largely upon the work of the man who keeps about a week ahead of the company and is known in the profession as the advance agent. His nat however, is rarely heard by theatre-goers, and though it sometimes appears on programmes, is passed over with those of carpenters, gas-men and chief ushers who are nowadays often given as much promine as is accorded to the actors. The duties of the advance-sgent are to arrange for the transportation of his company, its baggage and scenery, the hauling of the same to and from depot and theatre, the posting of the wall-printing, the distribution of lithographs and small bills, known ... hangers," also circulars,

"dodgers" (hand-hills) and other small printing handed in the streets or left a houses, the exhibition of frames of photographs, the engagement of catra male and female supers, cheristers or ballet-dancers, and last, but by no means least, the advertisements and proliminary notices in the newspapers.

Up to a very short time ago, the advance agent was thought to be the man who was the best " blower." the most boisterous "hustler," and the least governed by regard for truth. In the flerce competition that has been engendered by the vast increase in the number of travelling companies, those circus-like methods have been found to have outlived their usefulpess. The poorest attraction: secured the loudest mouthed and most perfervid romancers, until matters got to such a pass that neither newspaper writers now newspaper readers paid the slightest attention to their statements. Instead of looking like a second-class gambler and acting as a patent-medicine shouter, the successful advance agent of to-day, is usually wellbred in manners and appearance. He transacts his business quietly and without estentation, and keeps his announcements of the merits of his attraction reasonably close to facts. Yet despite or possibly because of this change, his work is now harder and

more exacting than before. When a company of fifteen or twenty people has to make in the course of a season of from thirty-five to forty weeks a journey averaging over eight thousand miles, the necessity for obtaining transportation at the lowest possible figures is obvious. The number of persons just given applies to the ordinary dramatic company, but with spectacular or operatic profuctions, the roll of the company may centain anywhere from forty to one-hundred names. Baggage and scenery are also items that cost heavily for transportation. Very few good combinations now travel without a considerable amount of scenery, and many carry all the scenes and properties used in the representation. In the latter case special cars are either bought or hired for the season, and their movement from town to town has to be contracted for at varying rates. Some of these cars are so built as to have

large openings at the ends, admitting low trucks of the scenery is placed. These trucks are lowered from the ears on skids and hauled directly to the theatre, thus saving two handlings of scenery in each town. This plan was first used by Mr. J. W. Collier, when he used to four the Union Square Theatre and cesses. Excess baggage is an item that figures largely in the accounts of travelling companies. Some railroads allow 200 pounds free for each passenger, but with the majority, the limit is 150 pounds. As every actor carries one trunk for theatre and one for hotel it can be easily understood that this limit must in A recent phase of accident insurance is the talting nearly every case be exceeded. It would be well with in the mark to say, that the average cost of railroad-\$100. A few dollars saved or unnecessarily expended each week in this item will make a very considerable

difference in the balance-sheet at the end of a season.

Before the days of the Interstate Commerce Act, the gent could, as a rule, make better terms than now for transportation of himself, company and baggage. A pass for the agent was the rule, and even when a low rate was given for the company, it was understood that no charge should be made for a reasonable amount of excess bargage. To-day the agent has almost tovariably to pay for his own ticket, and only when there is sharp competition between parallel roads can he obtain any concession about baggage. As soon as an agent's presence in a town becomes known, he is called upon by the representatives of the various railroads, anxious to secure his business. Usually those gentlemen dare not give passes or entrates, their opponents watching them too closely, and therefore the only inducements they can offer are with

fore the only inducements they can offer are with regal to baggage and sconery. But as this may amount to a large sum if the full charge should be made, there is still plenty of room for bargaining. A smart agent will in the matter of baggage alone probably save twelve or lifteen dollars a week.

The hauling of baggage and scenery in each town is snother source of expense, and in making contracts for this, the agent has to be careful in swelly for removal immediately on the arrival of the train, and, when necessary, from the theatre as soon at the performance may be ended. The prices at which competing baggage-haules will ofter to do the work varies considerably, and the cheapest is not always to be taken. The agent has to find out the number of wagons and horses owned by the bidder, and to ascertain his general reputation for trustworthinest and punctuality. As a rule, it is safest to pay sittle more and give the work to the regular transfer company.

secretain his general reputation for trustworthines and punctuality. As a rule, it is saiest to pay a little more and give the work to the regular transfer company.

The managers of the theatres through the country are supposed to attend to and pay for the posting and distributing of all printing in cases when the visiting attraction plays or shaling terms. When the attraction hires the theatre or hall the work of the agent is much harder, as he has to see to the printing and posting, the supplying of house-programmes, and the hiting of tichet-sellers, ushers and stage-hands. In the former case, however, it is by no means safe to rely on the thoroughness of the managers' employes. When his "papers" is reported to be "up," which is generally by the Friday of the week preceding the coming of the company, the agent should go around the town and see that it is well displayed, noticing particularly that there is the full number of large "stands." If he carries frames of photographs he must also see that these have prominent positions in front of or in the windows of large stores. In many towns where a high-class attraction is to be presented, it is often found advisable to got lists of the pountent residents and to mail them circulars requesting their patronage. The supervision and strangement of this work is also among the duries of the advance agent. If men are hired to give out "dodgers' (hand-bills) in the attreet, the agent arranges with the local stage-manager for the securing of such extra people as may be meeded, and in the case of spectacles usually select the ladies, and, if he is able, reheares them in the manager can come to supplying from his stoci of security the scenes called for by the scene plot, and makes such alterations and suggestions as map by more and the securing of such extra people as may be meeded, and in the case of spectacles usually select the ladies, and, if he is able, reheares them in the manager can come to supplying from his stoci of security the scenes called for by the scene plot

advent of compalists have been induced to become
advance agents.

The agent has also to make hotel rates for his
company. Nearly all hotels offer a slight reduction
in their charges to theartest people, who do not,
however, get the best rooms, but are put upon what
they facetiously term "poverty-flat" in "sciory row,
they facetiously term "poverty-flat" in "sciory row,
they facetiously term "poverty-flat" in "sciory row,
they facetiously term "poverty-flat" in sciory row,
they facetiously term "poverty-flat" in sciory row,
they facetiously term "poverty-flat" in sciory row,
they flat be a poverty-flat to the sciory and
the shillites of a four-sliet, a stace-manager,
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, a musician
business man, an acour, and if possible, and acourted the acourted the